

"DIDN'T POISON," PASTOR'S FIRST DENIAL

\$15,000,000 YEARLY WASTE IN CITY WAGES

WEATHER—Clear to-night; Tuesday, fair.

FINAL EDITION.

The



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"Circulation Books Open to All."

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SAVE \$15,000,000 TO CITY NEXT YEAR, IS FOSDICK'S PLAN

Commissioner Tells Taxpayers How to Avoid a \$200,000,000 Budget.

CUT PAYROLL IN HALF.

Success in Sewer Department Can Be Extended to Every Bureau, He Claims.

Commissioner of Accounts Raymond B. Fosdick, who is an appointee of the Mayor, today said that if proper economy and scientific management are applied to the city government it would be possible in the coming year to save in municipal salaries account \$15,000,000. Commissioner Fosdick, who has saved 50 per cent. of the expenses of the Bureau of Sewers, Manhattan, this year, says that similar economy could be practiced in other departments. These statements were made by the Commissioner at the noon meeting of the Budget Exhibit, where his address was listened to by many persons. In order to avoid a two hundred million dollar budget for 1912, the Commissioner added, the salaries and wages accounts must be cut in half. This is possible, he contended.

The Commissioner's speech, in part, follows:

"The budget for 1910 was \$174,000,000, and \$50,000,000 of this sum is represented by interest and redemption of bonds. No economy can be effected here. Of the remainder, \$50,000,000 went for salaries and wages. The next largest item is \$2,000,000 for supplies. If any thoroughgoing economy is to be effected in the city's budget, therefore it must relate to the \$50,000,000 now expended for salaries and wages. "In order to apply the principle of scientific management to the city budget, we must first know what the work is that is to be performed and paid for; we must know what it costs at the present time; we must determine what the best methods are for its performance; we must determine whether the amount of work adequately represents the needs of the city; we must know what the work under proper methods and proper organization ought to cost. In other words, we must establish standards by which the city's work may be judged and tested. "We propose, in the office of the Commissioner of Accounts in the coming year, to institute such studies as I have outlined. We have already effected a saving of fifty per cent. in the salary and wages account of the Bureau of Sewers, Borough of Manhattan, through the application of such methods. With this decrease in expenditure, we have come an increase of efficiency amounting to nearly 40 per cent. This is not the only Bureau where similar economies have been effected through the work of this office. "As I have indicated, if the city wishes to avoid a \$200,000,000 budget in 1912, the only way to do it is to effect a saving in the salaries and wages account. If a 50 per cent. saving is capable in this Bureau, it would be equally possible to effect a similar saving in other Bureaus doing the same class of work. "I believe that if the principle of scientific management were applied to the city government, it would be possible in the coming year to save in salaries and wages account at least \$15,000,000."

JAIL BLACKHAND MILKMAN.

Giovanni Rizzo, a milk driver who was caught early in the morning of Sept. 15 just as he was delivering milk and a five-cent bomb to the residents of No. 255 East Thirtieth street, pleaded guilty to violating the Sullivan law when he was arraigned before Judge Swann in General Sessions to-day. Judge Swann sentenced Rizzo to serve not less than two nor more than seven years in Sing Sing. Detectives Carrara, Micelli, DiGilio, Dundas and Castano caught Rizzo with the bomb, lighted within five inches of its business end. After passing sentence Judge Swann called the detectives before him and said that Rizzo belonged to a Blackhand gang that had asked for \$2,000 from a milk dealer who occupied a flat in the house where Rizzo lived the bomb.

FOR RACING RESULTS SEE PAGE 2.

WARSHIP DISABLED BY EXPLOSION; ONE MAN KILLED

Boiler Tubes on U. S. Torpedo Boat Tingy Blow Up While Vessel Is at Sea.

NEEDED INTERPRETER.

Couldn't Tell It in English and When You Read It You Don't Wonder.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 23.—A boiler explosion on the United States torpedo boat Tingy, while off Charleston, S. C., resulting in the death of one man and serious injury to another, was reported by the Navy Department to-day. The dead man is John Henry Tibbo, water-tender, of Washington, D. C. He had been in the service eighteen years. Joseph Shearl Myers of Ashley, Mich., a fireman, was badly burned and scalded but will probably recover.

Capt. Helm, commandant of the Navy Yard at Charleston, S. C., reported that the tubes of boiler B of the Tingy were blown out last night while the torpedo boat was proceeding to Hampton Roads. The Tingy was towed back to Charleston.

BANKER WALSH DIES WEEK AFTER LEAVING PRISON

Heart Disease Kills Chicago Financier, Who Is Stricken Leaving Leavenworth.

CHICAGO, Oct. 23.—John R. Walsh, former banker, publisher and railroad owner, released a week ago from the Leavenworth Federal penitentiary, died to-day of heart disease.

Mr. Walsh had been in bed most of the time since his arrival here from Leavenworth Oct. 15. He had been attended constantly by physicians. Intermittent reports of Mr. Walsh's failing health during his incarceration had been denied at the penitentiary. On his release it was plain that he had aged and he gave up plans for resumption of his position as a financial leader and took to his bed. LEAVENWORTH, Kans., Oct. 23.—When news of the sudden death of John R. Walsh was conveyed to Major R. W. McClaughry, Warden of the Federal Penitentiary, he said: "I am not surprised. I was afraid during his stay here that he would never leave the prison alive."

MARRIED MAN DIDN'T KISS GIRL, BUT HE PAYS FINE.

Found Pretty Miss at Door of Home and Temptation Was Very Strong.

Adam Burton of No. 29 East Twenty-third street, Bayonne, returning to his lonely home last night at 10 o'clock, met at the front door Miss Viola Martin, a pretty girl who lives on the upper floor of the same house. "You look mighty good to me," said Mr. Burton, whose wife is in Europe. "Go away, you horrid thing," cried Miss Martin, and when he tried to steal what he could not buy he fought him off and called Policeaman Higgins. Burton was taken to the police station and was kept before Recorder Mara to-day. "Did he get the kiss?" asked the Recorder. "Indeed he did not," answered the indignant girl. "Well," smiled the Recorder, "we will make him pay for it just as though he had got it. Ten dollars, fine."

World Building, Turkish Baths, always open, bath with Turkish, 50c. Barber and manicure, 25c. 110 E. 42d St., 25c.

UGH! HE ESCAPED HUMAN STEW IN CANNIBALS' POT

Belgian Tells How He Did It With Aid of His Bag of Tricks.

NEEDED INTERPRETER.

Couldn't Tell It in English and When You Read It You Don't Wonder.

Were you ever surrounded by cannibals? Did you ever feel the strange, creepy sensation that comes only when you think of yourself being cooked into stew, and, furthermore, did you ever in these circumstances have the presence of mind to palm yourself off on the bloodthirsty natives as a real, genuine trick-performing god from another world? If you have never done any of these things you haven't lived, according to the latest arrival from the Congo Free State, Emile Van Baelen, Belgian rubber merchant, boss of 10,000 Congo negroes and general all-around champion cannibal fooler.

Van Baelen arrived to-day on the Red Line steamer Vanderland from Antwerp to remain a few days in New York before proceeding on his way to Mexico City, where he is negotiating a deal for supplying rubber to the Mexican Government. On the voyage over he told several passengers his thrilling experiences, and on the arrival of the steamer at the dock the news had spread so fast that the ex-Congo god was besieged by reporters, demanding an account of his adventures. Since the rubber boss does not speak English, he could only smile and wag his head, understanding what it was all about. He was driven away in a taxicab.

TOLD HIS THRILLING STORY THROUGH AN INTERPRETER.

The end, however, was not yet. No man who has received divine home-coming under the trying, enervating circumstances set forth by Van Baelen can remain long in privacy in New York. An Evening World reporter found him in the corridor of the Hotel America, Fifteenth street. The genial African was in his element among the Spanish and French bellhops and clerks who attend to the wants of arrivals from South American parts. Although delighted to do anything in his power to aid the reporter he could not make himself understood. The services of an interpreter were called in and Van Baelen told the following:

"I was at one time a journalist in Brussels, but I swear to you, sir, we never worked as you do. Oh, I see you are impatient. You want the story. Very well, it is like this. I have been in the Congo six years, and I am now on my way to Mexico City to negotiate a little deal in rubber with the Government. In Congo I had charge of 10,000 workmen, who were virtually slaves to me. "About two years ago I set out for the interior, that part which has not been explored. I took with me three servants and on the eighth day of traveling we were surrounded by Donga cannibals. My servants fled, but I drew my revolver and fired. One of the cannibals fell. At once the rest closed in on me but did not lay hands on me. I speak Donga and knew I was in the hands of cannibals. "Here is a situation," I said to myself, 'which needs the brain of the white man to conquer.' I decided on my course at once and rushing toward them cried out that I was a god and threatened them all with instant death. They fell on the ground and worshipped me. I was conducted to the straw palace and assigned to the quarters of the king."

STARTLED THE CANNIBALS WITH HIS SIMPLE TRICKS.

"For three days I stayed with them, showing all manner of simple tricks, such as lighting a match and using a lever to lift rocks. This was all new to them and wonderful. Two of my servants were returned to me but the other I never saw, although I can imagine what became of him. "They were to prepare a feast for me on the fourth day and I dreaded what I might have to do, so on the third night I called the two remaining servants and we set out toward my camp, about two hundred miles back. I forgot to tell you that the country of these cannibals Donga is rich with gold and I saw many nuggets among the natives. You see there was nothing very wonderful about it. To all I simply put in practice the things I had read."

Accused Pastor, Fiancee and Chief Witness



WIFE CLAIMS BODY AS HUSBAND, BUT HE TURNS UP ALIVE

So She Returns to Morgue the Man She Had Prepared to Bury.

The body of a man who had been supposed to be George W. Bogart, a salesman, of No. 202 Fulton street, Brooklyn, was returned to the Morgue in Manhattan to-day by Mrs. Bogart. Mr. Bogart is alive.

The returned body in which the body had been laid and the grave clothes were returned to the undertaker. There is not the slightest clue to the identity of the man, whose body was taken for that of Mr. Bogart. The salesman left his home to go to work Wednesday. When he did not reach home the next night, Mrs. Bogart notified the police. Saturday night she was informed that a man answering her husband's description had been found in the East River off Twenty-fourth street. With her brothers, Thomas and Edward F. Quinn, she went to the Morgue. They were all sure the body was that of Mr. Bogart and that the clothing was his. After the body had been put in the coffin Mrs. Bogart noticed that the front teeth were white and perfect. Most of her husband's front teeth were missing or replaced.

She went back to Manhattan to look at the coffin. Closer examination showed that a mistake had been made in the clothing too. While Mrs. Bogart was still wavering in doubt about the mistaken identification her husband came home at 2 o'clock this morning. The day set for the funeral. He said he had been taken ill on the street and strangers had taken him in and then had put him on a Long Island train. He reached Mineola and went to the Nassau Hospital, where he had been since. Mrs. Bogart had a message from a voice not known to her that her husband was at the hospital Friday. She went there, but could not find him.

GAME POSTPONED THE FIFTH TIME AT QUAKER CITY.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 23.—The fourth baseball game between Philadelphia and New York in the series for the world's championship was postponed to-day for the fifth time. The weather was fair, but the grounds were too wet to play on.

NEW WICKERSHAM RUMOR IN WALL ST. IS DENIED.

Not to Leave Cabinet by January 1 to Join a Steel Trust Law Firm.

Wall street had a new rumor about Attorney-General Wickersham to-day. It was that he would leave the cabinet before Jan. 1 and that arrangements had been made for him to become a member of the law firm of Peterson, Jennings & Russell on that date. Francis L. Stevens, the senior member of the firm, is the chief counsel of the Steel Trust. Before Mr. Wickersham entered the cabinet he was a member of the firm of Strong & Caulwaller. At the office of Stevens, Jennings & Russell, No. 15 Broad street, where Mr. Russell was asked if Mr. Wickersham would leave the cabinet to become a member of that firm, he replied: "This is the first I have heard of it. 'And you would know if such a step is contemplated,' he was asked. "Yes." "And you know, then, that it is not true?" "Yes."

NEW YORKER SEEKS DIVORCE

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 23.—A million for divorce was filed in the Common Pleas court in this city today this afternoon by William E. Hartness, husband of Katherine Hartness of the Barnard Apartments, No. 19 Central Park West, New York. The petition names Louis Hartness as the defendant. Mr. Hartness was with Miss Mary in July and August, 1907, at Shiloh Park, Conn. Many other dates and places are cited. At the Barnard apartment house it was stated this afternoon that the Hartness family no longer lived there.

ARNOLDS HOME, "HAVEN'T HEARD FROM DOROTHY"

Father Denies Seeking in Rome, Though He Must Have Been in Italy.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis R. Arnold, parents of missing Dorothy Arnold, returned from Europe to-day on the Red Star liner Vanderland. They were accompanied by their daughter, Marjorie Mrs. Arnold and her daughter were in deep mourning.

When the Arnolds sailed for Europe some three months ago it was rumored only were going to Rome—that Dorothy Arnold had been found there. Naturally the reporters who met Mr. Arnold on his arrival asked him concerning the truth of that rumor, and Mr. Arnold proceeded to add another to the many contradictions and evasions that have marked the case of the missing girl. "We were not in Rome," said Mr. Arnold. "We were not south of Germany."

Mr. Arnold probably forgot what ship he sailed on with his family three months ago. It was the Concordia Panama, and she sailed for Mediterranean ports. The Arnolds must have landed in Italy, but for some mysterious reason Mr. Arnold chose to say they had not been south of Germany. "Of course you know I do not want to discuss the case of my daughter," Mr. Arnold explained. "I cannot answer questions about her."

MR. ARNOLD WON'T SAY HE BELIEVES GIRL DEAD.

"Do you still believe her dead?" he was asked. "All I can say is that I have not heard from her since she disappeared on Dec. 12, 1910, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon," was the reply. This answer may or may not have been significant. Previous to his last visit to Europe Mr. Arnold had been frank in expressing his belief that his daughter is dead.

ACCUSED PASTOR SAYS HE'LL PROVE THAT HE DID NOT POISON GIRL

"When Proper Time Comes," Rev. Richeson Says, He Will Show Charge of Murdering Pretty Miss Linnell Is Unfounded.

MINISTER A LOTHARIO, ENGAGED TO TEN GIRLS.

Counsel Outline Defense Involving Rival Suitor and Wealthy Fiancee Will Swear Alibi.

(Special from a Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.) BOSTON, Oct. 23.—For the first time since his arrest for the singularly heartless slaying of nineteen-year-old Avis Linnell, the Rev. Clarence V. T. Richeson broke silence to-day and cried his innocence.

"I am innocent and will prove it when the time comes," he proclaimed, asking that the statement be made public, to set at rest certain reports that he had made a confession in his cell in the Charles street jail.

The Rev. George Holt, the young Rhode Island Baptist clergyman, who is engaged to Rose Edmonds, sister of Richeson's fiancee, carried the accused man's declaration of innocence from his cell.

It has been rumored before the Linnell tragedy that the Rev. Mr. Holt had objected when his fiancee's sister had engaged herself to Richeson. It was gossiped among friends of the Edmondses that the two young men frankly disliked each other. But to-day the Rev. Mr. Holt journeyed from the Edmonds mansion in Brookline to the Charles Street Jail and had a long conference with the accused man. Coming out of the jail he gave out the prisoner's declaration without comment.

PRESENT CASE TO GRAND JURY THURSDAY.

In order to forestall an attempt by the defense to get at the nature of the prosecution's evidence in a judicial hearing, the murder charge against the Rev. Mr. Richeson will go before a special term of the Grand Jury on Thursday. It will be presented, the prosecutors assert, without "a guess or a surmise" in the fabric of the Commonwealth's complaint.

District-Attorney Joseph C. Pelletier endorsed the work of the police this afternoon as having absolutely clinched the case for murder. He, as well as Chief Inspector Dugan, scoffed at the alleged theory of the defense that a hitherto unheard-of suitor had provided the pretty singer with the deadly cyanide and deceived her into the belief that it was "medicine" that would bring about a desired change in her physical condition. "In the whole case so far there is not a guess or a surmise," declared Inspector Dugan, "but that does not mean that we are going to let up in our work of investigation."

While the police say that they have positive proof that the clergyman met Avis Linnell in Boston on the day she died, they have not yet secured the sort of evidence that Prosecutor Pelletier desires to produce on trial.

EXPERT CHEMIST TO IDENTIFY POISON.

Prof. Whitney of the Harvard Medical School is making a full analysis of the stomach of the dead girl, so that the poison found in the stomach may be compared with the cyanide of potassium kept in stock at Druggist William H. Hahn of Newton Centre. It is expected that the result of this analysis will be placed before the Grand Jury.

It was pointed out by medical experts to-day that if the chemists should find that the stomach of the dead girl contained a very much larger quantity of poison than was sold to Rev. Mr. Richeson, or more than the fifteen grains specified in the complaint, a new complication would arise which might add much to the hopes of the defense.

A representative of the law office of Dunbar & Rachemann, counsel for the accused minister, visited the jail to-day and had an extended conference with Richeson.

The declaration to-day that counsel for Richeson have discovered the existence of another suitor of the murdered Avis Linnell, and that they will seek to prove that this unknown man has as strong a motive to slay as did the accused pastor has awakened indignation among the host of friends of the little Hyannis singer, who died after taking cyanide of potassium.

This injection of a mysterious third person into the case has also stirred the police to denial and to increased activities along new lines of investigation.

Neither at Hyannis nor in the little circle in Boston, which knew golden-haired Avis Linnell intimately, had a second suitor ever made his existence known. During the months that the young girl lived at the Young Women's Christian Association here, while studying at the New England Conservatory of Music, she divided her time almost exclusively between her temporary home and the conservatory. She made several close friends at the Y. W. C. A., to all of whom she mentioned the name of Richeson as her friend. She never spoke of another suitor and was never seen in the company of another man by any of her girl companions.

COUNSEL FAILS TO SHOW "OTHER MAN."

It is true that the attractive little singer had many male admirers in Hyannis and that when Richeson began to monopolize her attention he